



LESSON 2: Two Favorite Foods-Creative Story

1. **Tell the storyline:** You're going to write a creative story where ANYTHING can happen. In your story, you have to include your two favorite foods. Let's say your two favorite foods are pizza and an ice cream sandwich. Part of your story might go like this:

I was eating pizza and an ice cream sandwich. All of a sudden, ...

OR

My sister and I were eating pizza for lunch. Then, we went outside. All of a sudden, a HUGE ice cream sandwich landed right in my back yard. SPLAT!

2. **Brainstorm** favorite foods. Choose two.
3. **Show the 5 Sections:**
 1. Introduction (Time, Characters, Place, Weather)
 2. Normal Activity
 3. All of a sudden,
 4. Reaction/Action
 5. Solution/Conclusion

Remember: K-1st Graders are encouraged to write at least 1 sentence for each section, 2nd Graders, 2 sentences, 3rd Graders, 3 sentences and so on.

4. Now to Write!

Describe the time, characters, place and weather.

Write about the normal activity that the characters were doing.

Something suddenly happens. Write about it. Start your sentence with:
All of a sudden,

Write about how the characters react and what they do next.

Write about how the problem gets solved or the story ends.

NOTE: The following page has 2 examples, what a kindergartner might write and what a 5th Grader might write.

A Kindergartner might write:

A Donut and Milk

Yesterday, my dad and I were at home. It was raining.
We were playing cards.
All of a sudden, somebody knocked on the door.
My dad opened the door.
A huge donut and a tall glass of milk were standing outside.
We let them in and ate them up!

An Actual 5th Grade Camper's Sample Story:

Gum and an Ice Cream Sandwich

You will never believe what ice cream sandwiches can do to you. One summer evening last year, I was eating dessert with my family. We were having ice cream sandwiches. I was taking a very long time to finish it. Everyone else had gone to bed.

"Now it's just me and you," I said to the ice cream sandwich. It had gotten dark outside. "Yup," replied the ice cream sandwich. "Ah! Did you just t-talk?" I screamed. "Geez! Calm down!" said the ice cream sandwich.

Luckily, I had only taken one bite out of the sandwich. "Why are you talking...How are you talking? Who are you?" I asked. "I am Creamy, the ice cream sandwich," Creamy replied. "Do you ever melt?" I asked. "First of all, I'm enchanted, so no, I don't melt and that's how I talk," replied Creamy. "What?" I said, puzzled. Creamy sighed, "Just don't let anyone eat me, okay? I'm on a secret mission." "Secret mission?" I repeated, confused. "To defeat the bubble gum queen," he added.

"Oh...I still don't get it," I said. Creamy: face palm. "He...He," I said embarrassed. I took him into my room to continue talking. The next morning, I was eating my breakfast. I had kept Creamy in my room. "Hey, can I grab something from your room?" asked Ian, my older brother. "No! I mean...uh...no," I said trying to keep him away from Creamy. A few hours later, my mom asked me if she could enter my room. "Erm...No," I said. "You've been acting really strange," she responded.

After every family member asked me questions, it was time for dessert again. I went into my room. Creamy was gone. There was a little note saying, "Sorry. Off to fight the queen. Creamy." I smiled. "Sweetheart, do you want some desert? Asked my mom. I shook my head. "No thanks."